

BY THE DISPATCH COMPANY.
CAREFULLY PRINTED IN ADVANCE.
THE DISPATCH is delivered to subscribers at FIFTY CENTS PER WEEK, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. It is also sold at the rate of ONE CENT PER COPY. The DISPATCH is published every day, except on Sundays and public holidays. The DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE DISPATCH is published at No. 1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

Richmond Dispatch.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1880.

THE CIRCULATION OF THE DISPATCH IS LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER PAPER OF THE CITY.

(Entered at the Post-Office at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter.)

WEATHER REPORT.

INDICATIONS FOR TO-DAY.—For the Middle States, clear, fair weather, northwest to southwest winds, higher barometer, with generally lower temperature.

THE WEATHER YESTERDAY was clear and pleasant.

THE THERMOMETER YESTERDAY: 6 A. M., 60; 9 A. M., 65; noon, 72; 3 P. M., 74; 6 P. M., 63; midnight, 59.

Mean temperature, 65.4.

SEVEN DAYS ON A RAFT.

TWO SURVIVORS OF A WRECKED BARK AFOAT WITHOUT FOOD OR WATER—DESCRIBED AND TAKEN TO HOSPITAL AFTER DREADFUL SUFFERINGS.

[New York Herald.]

Richard McDonald, first officer of the British bark County of Richmond, which left New York October 31, with a cargo of coal for St. Thomas, and was wrecked at sea, arrived in this city yesterday from Boston. He and a seaman of the bark, named Harry Lang, the sole survivors, were picked up from a raft, after seven days' exposure and suffering, by the bark Leandro, Captain Gaudinich, and taken into the city. The story told by McDonald illustrates in a terrible manner the perils of the sea. He was wrecked yesterday afternoon at No. 217 east Twenty-third street—the residence of his sister—and was only partially recovered from the effects of his wonderful struggle with the winds and waves.

The County of Richmond had a crew of nine men, all told, and left Elizabethport, N. J., on October 31 for the Island of St. Thomas. The crew comprised Captain, James R. McDonald; First Officer, Richard McDonald (a cousin of the captain); Second Officer, Samuel McDonald (a brother of the captain); Steward, William Barton, and seamen, Harry Lang, Hans Crane, Albert Larson, Daniel Lewis, and Henry Vreen. The seamen were all shipped from this city. On October 14th, after a series of severe gales and rough seas, the bark was found by the bark Leandro, which was on a voyage to St. Thomas. By 8 o'clock at night the crew had given up all hopes of keeping her afloat, and took measures for saving themselves. In the heavy gale which preceded the foundering of the vessel one of the two boats carried by the bark had been smashed by the sea, which constantly broke over her. The other boat, however, was enabled to hold together, and men and a sufficient amount of stores to last that number for eight or nine days. In the afternoon an attempt was made to launch her, but it proved a failure, as the boat was instantly swamped. Shortly after the swamping of the boat, the bark went down suddenly, and almost without warning. Afterward was told by First Officer McDonald to a Herald reporter yesterday afternoon as he sat in an invalid-chair and recalled his seven days' experience without food or water on the Atlantic.

ONLY TWO AFOAT.

"When our vessel went down," said Mr. McDonald, "the wind had moderated considerably, although the sea was running very high, and was washing over us every minute. We all knew that she was going down, and each of us was casting about for some means to save himself. I was standing on the fore-raft, holding on to the starboard fore-shore. Before the sinking I had secured a ladder and had lashed a couple of planks to it. This I had with me when I saw that the bark was sinking. The rest of the crew were running about the deck, some of them not seeming to know what they were about, and some apparently quite calm. I threw the ladder overboard and sprang after it. I was tossed twenty feet from it by an immense wave, but I swam to it and managed to get hold of it. I and I did so I saw another man holding on. He was bareheaded, and cried out to me to cling fast. This man was Harry Lang, a seaman of the bark. We both kept hold of the ladder until the fore-raft deck, which had floated from the wreck, drifted near us, when we let go and swam to it. This deck was about thirteen feet long and eight broad, and afforded us some room and a comparatively safe refuge. When we gained it we both looked about for the rest of the crew, but could see nothing of them. Captain McDonald and all but myself and Lang unquestionably went down with the vessel. A few sparrows were in sight, flying about by the waves, but no living being was visible. "As large as our raft was the heavy sea tossed it about like a cork, and we were in imminent danger of being swept off every minute. We managed, however, to lash ourselves to it, the sea keeping us drenched all the time, but not suffering for some time with cold, and for food. The water increased with every wave. To relieve this and protect my leg I took off my flannel undershirt and wrapped it about my legs. We remained lying down on the raft until 12 o'clock the next day. At 12 o'clock I got up, and by standing myself in a position I managed to look around the horizon. At that point I stood up I cried out that there was a sail in sight. A second glance showed me that it was a bark under full sail, but that we had not been seen, and that she was bearing away from us. By this time thirst had begun to tell on both of us, though Lang bore up wonderfully and did not seem to mind it at all. When he stood up with me and we saw that the vessel in sight was slowly receding from us we looked at each other and sank down upon the raft. We had nothing with which to make a signal, but the flannel shirt wrapped about my legs. I took this off and tried to wave the shirt, but it was not seen for two hours, when I looked again, she was out of sight. "From this time until the sixth day of our stay upon the raft I cannot tell how the time passed. When thirst tortured us too much we rinsed our mouths with sea water, which seemed to relieve us. Our mouths and tongues were sore, and our lips were cracked and bleeding. The sun was beating down upon us, and I had only my shirt, which was in shreds, and an old pair of pantaloons on, and suffered from the cold as well as from thirst and hunger. He stood it bravely, however, and tried to cheer me up, although I was in better condition than himself. His face on the fifth day was blistered and his lips were black. My own were little better. After the third day neither of us suffered so much from hunger as might have been expected. It was the thirst that tormented us. From this there was not a minute's rest. During the third and fourth days the sea was almost perfectly calm. The sun beat down upon the sea and almost blinded us by its reflection. On the fifth day we were both too weak to stand up unassisted, but we still managed to keep a lookout for a sail. Lang would sit up on the raft and I would stand behind him, and by placing my hands upon his shoulders I could support myself and look over the sea. This we did alternately and at intervals during the day. At night we sat side by side upon the raft.

THREATENED BY SHARKS.

"The second day, while the bark was in sight, we saw near the raft a number of shark fins and some of larger size. They appeared to be swimming about the raft a great deal, and seemed, as Lang said, waiting for a chance turn of the raft to furnish them with a meal. On the fifth day Lang began to show signs of delirium. He had

been shipwrecked before and had suffered terribly. When he began to grow faint he recalled this event and comforted our situation with his former misfortune. I was slow to notice it, for my own head was light. The sky and sea seemed as one to me, and I could hear in the noise of the waves that I knew on shore. I was first made aware of Lang's condition by his starting up suddenly when we had both been lying side by side for hours silent and almost motionless on the raft, and crying out, 'They're coming with the boats.' I raised up and looked out, but saw no sail nor any boats. I turned round to Lang, and saw the glimmer in his eyes and the deathly look in his face that he was out of his head. All that day he would point to the white caps of the waves and say that the boats were coming. Sometimes he would say they were fishermen, but that they would not save us, for they did not care. By night his hallucinations began to affect me. He forced me only that Lang withered until I felt myself giving way. He cheered up wonderfully, and tried to impart some of his confidence in me. He said that he knew we had been slowly but surely drifting southward, and must be near the track of the homeward-bound West Indians. In this he was right. On the sixth day, which had been lying side by side without uttering a word. At the first sign of daylight I managed to get on my knees and look about. I looked toward the east, and was rewarded by seeing a sail. As the light increased I saw another sail nearly opposite the latter, but both of them were bearing away from us, and neither had evidently seen us. Weak and exhausted as we were we managed by turns to watch these sails all day. The wind was so slight that they made little headway, and we saw them as the sun went down, but they did not see us. In the morning neither vessel was in sight. We continued our course, and were in the track of the vessels and stood a good chance of being picked up.

THE RESCUE.

"The last night on the raft was one of less terror than any of the others. We bathed our heads and rinsed our mouths with sea-water, which greatly relieved our thirst. Neither of us suffered much from hunger, which was almost forgotten through the agony of our thirst. On the morning of the seventh day a slight rain fell. By lying down on our backs we caught some of it in our mouths. At noon I stood up and saw a bark about six miles to windward of us. By our united efforts we tore up a plank of the raft, and succeeded in fastening my flannel shirt to it. In an hour we saw the bark, which was close hauled, fall off two or three points, and knew that she had seen us. She proved to be the bark Leandro, Captain Gaudinich. We were taken on board and landed at Boston.

THE MONKEY IN ITS DOMESTIC RELATIONS.

[From the London Telegraph.]

In India, where the monkeys live among men, and are the playmates of the children, the Hindus have found of them, and the four-handed folk participate in all their simple household rites. In the early morning when the peasant goes out to yoke his oxen, and the cow wakes up, the dog stretches himself and shakes off the dust in which he has slept last night, the monkey creeps down the peasant's leg, only half awake, and yawns and looks about him, puts a straw in his mouth, and scratches himself contentedly. Then one by one the whole family come slipping down the tree trunk, and they all yawn and look about and scratch. But they are sleepy and nervous, and the young ones begin to think life dull. Yet the toilet has to be performed, and whether they like it or not, the young ones are sternly pulled up, one by one, to their mother to undergo the process. The scene, though repeated daily every morning, loses nothing of its comic effect, and the monkey looks very long ago, and treats each ludicrous affection of suffering with the profoundest unconcern, and as she dismisses one "cleansed" youngster with a cuff, stretches out her hand for the monkey like and serious manner possible. The youngsters know their turn quite well. As each feels the moment arrive it throws itself on its stomach as if overwhelmed with apprehension, the others meanwhile stalling their satisfaction as long as possible. The first to be washed is the subject of the next experiment under a piercing shriek, and throwing its arms forward in the dust allows itself to be dragged along a limp and helpless carcass, winking all the time, no doubt, at its own condition. The old lady, however, is imposing on the young. But she is old, and will stand no nonsense, and, turning the child right side up, proceeds to put it to rights, takes the kinks out of its tail and knots out of its fur, pokes its fingers into its ears and looks at each of its toes, the irrepressible brat all the time wearing on its face an incredulous, pouting and incurable grief, those who have been already cleansed looking on with delight at the screaming face, and those who are waiting wearing a becoming aspect of enormous gravity. The old lady, however, has her joke, which is to cuff each youngster before she lets it go, and as she has her offering, she does not hurry herself in anything they do, but the monkey has plenty of patience, and in the end, when the crowd has stolen a little, and the dog has his morsel, and the children are all satisfied, the fragments of the meal are thrown out on the ground for the "blunder orgue," the monkey people, and it is soon discussed, the mother feeding the baby before she herself eats.

DIPLOMACY.—Nurse (to professional friend making a call): "Well, nurse, sez he, 'I'm out 'n' my life, sez 'e, 'wot do you think 'e sez he, 'Doctor, I sez, quite differentiable, I sez, 'I'm of the same way of thinking, 'nurse, sez he, 'wot do we settle it?' 'Professional friend (much interested): 'Lor! And wot was his opinion, nurse?' Nurse: 'Bless yer 'art, my dear creature, in course he never had n't given none!'—London Punch.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Stabbed to Death.

A TRIVIAL DIFFICULTY WITH A FATAL TERMINATION—PARTICULARS OF THE OCCURRENCE.—ESCAPE OF THE MURDERER.

Last evening about 6 o'clock a difficulty occurred at the Old Dominion Steamship Company's wharf between two colored stavedores named Charles Watson and Robert James, resulting in the death of the former.

It seems James borrowed Watson's dog Wednesday morning, went hunting with it, returned home in the afternoon, and delivered the animal to its owner. Yesterday afternoon Watson accused James of having "tricked" the dog, or, in other words, had treated the animal in such a way that it would not hunt or obey its master. Watson seemed to think that the dog had been "bewitched" and "the curious spell which James had caused it to have." James denied having "bewitched" the dog, and called Watson a liar; whereupon both men clenched and fought fiercely upon the gang-plank which extended from the shore to the steamer Wyandotte, which had just arrived at her wharf. The plank was about six feet wide, and the two men came near falling into the river during the fight. Efforts were made by some of the more peacefully-inclined stavedores to separate them, but without avail, for the two men were allowed to "fight it out." They fought until about 8 o'clock, when James had evidently gotten the worst of the fight, went off apparently satisfied, though having been whipped. Watson remained on the gang-plank. James went on board of the Wyandotte and borrowed a jack-knife from a colored stavedore named Peter Brown, and told Brown that he wanted the knife to cut leather. It was loaned to him, and he went back where Watson was and made for him with the knife open. A number of colored stavedores were standing near by, but none saw the knife. As quick as thought James plunged the blade into Watson's back, and round about his neck, and laid it across the gang-plank. James then ran off, and in a few minutes reached the wharf in Heister. He had gone some distance before it was discovered that he had stabbed his opponent, and in his flight passed a number of persons, who paid no attention to his run. As soon as it was discovered that Watson had been stabbed he was taken to his home on Elm street near the City Gas Works.

The wound was on the right side near the breast-bone. The blade penetrated the right lung, but the exact character of the wound cannot be determined until a post-mortem examination is made, which will be done to-day. Death was probably caused by internal hemorrhage from the wounded lung. He was in a dying condition when he reached home, and was unable to speak after he was stabbed. The wound will be held at 4 o'clock this afternoon and the post-mortem will be made this morning. The affair created great excitement among the colored people in Rocketts. James had not been captured up to midnight, but it was thought that he would be. A number of colored men were on his track. At 9 o'clock last night he was seen about five miles from Richmond. He is about twenty-three years of age, tall, well built, and very black. He had on blue pants, torn at the knees, and was clean shaven.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.—A meeting of the Board of Directors of Richmond Chamber of Commerce was held yesterday afternoon in the rooms of the Board—R. E. Blankenship, Esq., first vice-president, in the chair. Present: Messrs. Spots, Crenshaw, Beckett, Rogers, and Palmer.

The Chair laid before the Board the resignation of Mr. H. P. Edmond as a member of the Board.

Mr. Rogers, from the Committee on Internal Trade, made a verbal report to the effect that the discrimination in express rates between the Atlantic, Mississippi and Ohio railroad had been satisfactorily arranged, and the discrimination does not now exist.

The absence of Messrs. C. Watkins, James Leigh Jones, S. M. Rosenbaum, and Thomas Patten was excused.

On motion of Mr. Crenshaw it was ordered that the members be framed and hung up in the chamber.

Various papers and printed documents were received and filed.

HENRICKS NEWS.—The County Court was in session all day yesterday. The jury in the case of Tucker Coleman (colored), charged with maliciously assaulting and wounding George Clark, found the prisoner guilty, and he was sentenced to be confined in the penitentiary for fifteen months.

Jesse Smith (colored) was tried for three separate offences of larceny, and was found guilty of each charge. For the first he was sentenced to be confined in the penitentiary seven years and six months; second, five years; third, three years. Smith has already served a term there. Consequently he will have five more years to serve, making twenty years and six months all told.

The case of James Barron, who was indicted by the grand jury for horse-stealing, will come up in the County Court to-day. Barron turned State's evidence, and his testimony caused Chapman, Brown, and Smith to be convicted. The two first named are now in the penitentiary.

HISTORY CLASS FOR THE ORPHAN BOYS.—At a meeting of the Board of the Male Orphan Society it was determined to establish a class of history for the winter months, to be conducted at night by Mr. Anderson, the principal. It will be made up of the boys in the cigar factory and such other boys in the asylum as may be large enough to join it. It was also determined to begin the establishment of a library, and the president was requested through the press to ask for contributions of good books for this purpose.

By way of stimulating the apprentices in the cigar factory it was resolved to give \$1 per thousand for all cigars made during the last three years of their apprenticeship, so that when a boy leaves at twenty years of age (as most do) he will have one or two hundred dollars to begin life with.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF GOOD TEMPLARS.—OFFICERS ELECTED AND INSTALLED.—New Light Lodge, No. 2, I. O. G. T., has installed the following quartet of officers: Worthy Chief Templar, Oliver Lee; Worthy Vice-Templar, William H. L. Combs; Worthy Financial Secretary, C. C. Wise; Worthy Assistant Secretary, F. C. Johnson; Worthy Treasurer, Bruce Thornton; Past Worthy Chief Templar, Berkeley L. Lee; Lodge Deputy, Robert McNamara.

STUCK WITH A BRICK.—Between 7 and 8 o'clock last night John Williams (colored) was arrested and locked up in the First Police station, charged with feloniously wounding Alexander Richardson (colored) with a brick. It seems that the two men got into a fight, during which Williams struck his opponent in the forehead with a brick, making an ugly wound. The accused will have a hearing at the Police Court this morning.

CONTRACT FOR SUPPLYING THE ALMSHOUSE WITH MEDICINE.—The Committee on Relief of the Poor has awarded the contract for furnishing the city almshouse with medicinal supplies for the next three months to Messrs. Bodeker & Brother, wholesale druggists.

THE NEW YORK AND WESTERN VISITORS who went over the line of the Richmond and Alleghany railroad on Tuesday will return home Sunday.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Stabbed to Death.

A TRIVIAL DIFFICULTY WITH A FATAL TERMINATION—PARTICULARS OF THE OCCURRENCE.—ESCAPE OF THE MURDERER.

Last evening about 6 o'clock a difficulty occurred at the Old Dominion Steamship Company's wharf between two colored stavedores named Charles Watson and Robert James, resulting in the death of the former.

It seems James borrowed Watson's dog Wednesday morning, went hunting with it, returned home in the afternoon, and delivered the animal to its owner. Yesterday afternoon Watson accused James of having "tricked" the dog, or, in other words, had treated the animal in such a way that it would not hunt or obey its master. Watson seemed to think that the dog had been "bewitched" and "the curious spell which James had caused it to have." James denied having "bewitched" the dog, and called Watson a liar; whereupon both men clenched and fought fiercely upon the gang-plank which extended from the shore to the steamer Wyandotte, which had just arrived at her wharf. The plank was about six feet wide, and the two men came near falling into the river during the fight. Efforts were made by some of the more peacefully-inclined stavedores to separate them, but without avail, for the two men were allowed to "fight it out." They fought until about 8 o'clock, when James had evidently gotten the worst of the fight, went off apparently satisfied, though having been whipped. Watson remained on the gang-plank. James went on board of the Wyandotte and borrowed a jack-knife from a colored stavedore named Peter Brown, and told Brown that he wanted the knife to cut leather. It was loaned to him, and he went back where Watson was and made for him with the knife open. A number of colored stavedores were standing near by, but none saw the knife. As quick as thought James plunged the blade into Watson's back, and round about his neck, and laid it across the gang-plank. James then ran off, and in a few minutes reached the wharf in Heister. He had gone some distance before it was discovered that he had stabbed his opponent, and in his flight passed a number of persons, who paid no attention to his run. As soon as it was discovered that Watson had been stabbed he was taken to his home on Elm street near the City Gas Works.

The wound was on the right side near the breast-bone. The blade penetrated the right lung, but the exact character of the wound cannot be determined until a post-mortem examination is made, which will be done to-day. Death was probably caused by internal hemorrhage from the wounded lung. He was in a dying condition when he reached home, and was unable to speak after he was stabbed. The wound will be held at 4 o'clock this afternoon and the post-mortem will be made this morning. The affair created great excitement among the colored people in Rocketts. James had not been captured up to midnight, but it was thought that he would be. A number of colored men were on his track. At 9 o'clock last night he was seen about five miles from Richmond. He is about twenty-three years of age, tall, well built